EXT: HIGHWAY ROAD - DAY 1

Scene opens on a calm quiet morning. The credits play with yellow text as birds chirp and white clouds slide across a blue sky. everything is beautiful and serin.

A average car speeds past frame and The Mother's voice breaks in.

MOTHER
eeeEEEEYAAAAHHHH!

The car speeds and swerves past other cars on the highway. The driver ignores the annoyed honking from all the other cars.

INT: CAR - DAY 2

A nervous husband drives the car with clenched fists on the steering wheel.

A pregnant wife sits in the passenger seat, gritting her teeth in agony.

They are both sweating profusely.

FATHER
Don't worry honey, We are going to get there. Don't worry. I'll get to the hospital on time. You doing okay?

MOTHER
AAAAAHHH!

FATHER
Okay, Okay, Don't worry, look!

EXT: HIGHWAY ROAD - DAY 3

FATHER
The hospital is just over the hill.

Over a road hill is the hospital.

INT: HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY 4

The Mother is pushed on a gernie through the hospitals corridors.

Her eyes spin around in her head.

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INT: HOSPITAL BIRTHING ROOM - DAY 5

The Mother sits in a hospital bed. Her husband holds her hand.

FATHER
not too worry, your about to give birth to a beautiful child.

MOTHER
AAAAHHH!!! FUCK YOU!

A doctor neals at the edge of the bed, awaiting the delivery.

DOCTOR
Okay, Get ready to push. PUSH!

The Mother makes a violent groan and blood squirts out covering the Doctor in red.

DOCTOR
(sputtering)
okay it's almost out.

CLOSE UP OF MOTHERS FACE

MOTHER
EEEARRGHUHHH!

a pop sound is heard and suddenly the Mothers face becomes calm again.

DOCTOR
alright! it's out.

FATHER
you did it! you gave birth!

MOTHER
Oh my god. thank you good. I love you so much.

FATHER
I love you so much

The Mother and Father exchange loving smiles. The doctor walks over to them with the newborn wrapped in a blanket.

The Mother and Father turn to give their offspring a loving embrace.

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All that is wrapped in the blanket is a tiny lizard that squeeels.

The Mother and Father have open mouths of shock.

INT: THE HOME - NIGHT 6

The Father is in the kitchen trying to explain the situation.

FATHER
It's a dinosaur. I don't have anyway to explain it. I'm sorry I, I don't have an answer for that question. yes, well... this wasn't the type of child we were expecting. I don't think your being quite fair.

PAN ACROSS

The Mother sits on a chair in her living room. She stares at her newborn dinosaur who is wrapped in a blanket and in a baby carrier.

She stares intently with the murmering of the Fathers arguing in the background.

The dinosaur sleeps soundly in the carriage making the occasionally cute monster sound. yawning, and licking the roof its mouth.

The Father eventually comes over and sits down next to The Mother.

MOTHER
Didn't take it well.

FATHER
She did not. She acts like its her child and like we did something wrong.

MOTHER
She has always has been a control freak.

Both characters look at the dinosaur.

MOTHER
But I don't know if I can raise this thing.

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FATHER
what are you talking about.

MOTHER
I mean, look at it?

the dinosaur yawns with a wide mouth.

MOTHER
look at that mouth! those teeth. what if, what if it attacks something. I don't think I would can be this creatures mommy.

FATHER
what are you saying we should do?

The Mother looks at her husband with teary eyes.

EXT: WET DARK STREETS - NIGHT 7

The Husband pulls up a sewer lid to reveal the rushing water of the pipes.

The Mother carries the basket with the dinosaur.

MOTHER
I am so sorry. But I am not capable of being the Mother of something like you.

The Mother lifts the basket over the sewer hole with one hand. She closes her eyes.

The Dinosaur makes barely a whimper.

The Mother opens her eyes.

MOTHER
what did it say?!

The Mother brings the basket back to her away from the sewer hole.

DINSOAUR
MAMA!

MOTHER
Oh my god!

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DINOSAUR
Mama! Mama!

MOTHER
It said Mama! It says I am it's Mother.

FATHER
What do you say it is?

MOTHER
...I say... It's our Son.

CROSSFADE

INT: THE HOME - DAY 8

The Dinosaur sits in a crib labeled jimmy. various adult walk about and chat small talk.

The Dinosaur is attentive. eyeing everyone and everything they do. It licks its lips when a plate of food is walked by him.

SALLY
I am just, so, so proud of you.

MOTHER
Thank You so much. I mean, who would of thought it was even possible

SALLY AND MOTHER
(laughing)

FATHER
Oh, Please so what?

JOCK
He won't be able, I'm telling you.

FATHER
just because he has small arms?

JOCK
think about it. Think about Michael Jordan. Phelps? Favre? All those guys had arms longer than a Giraffes neck.

FATHER
You don't need long arms for sports. What does arm length have to do with Soccer?

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JOCK
Listen, Don't take it too hard. I am not saying that this kid of yours won't do something great. But He won't be an athlete.

FATHER
oh. really. okay. well. lets see.

The Father picks out a meatball from his plate.

He raises it up and down and gets his dinosaur attention.

The Father underhand tosses the meatball and The Dinosaur jumps up a catches and eats it.

FATHER
Well, looks like he's going to be a pretty good catcher.

JOCK
I have no defense.

The slam of a screen door is heard.

CAMERA SPINS TO REVEAL

THE

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